

Corrie ten Boom's

The

HIDING PLACE

BETSIE, HOW
CAN WE GO
ON---

--TURNING
THE OTHER
CHEEK?

WE
MUST,
CORRIE!

WE MUST SHOW
THEM **LOVE** IS
STRONGER THAN
HATE!



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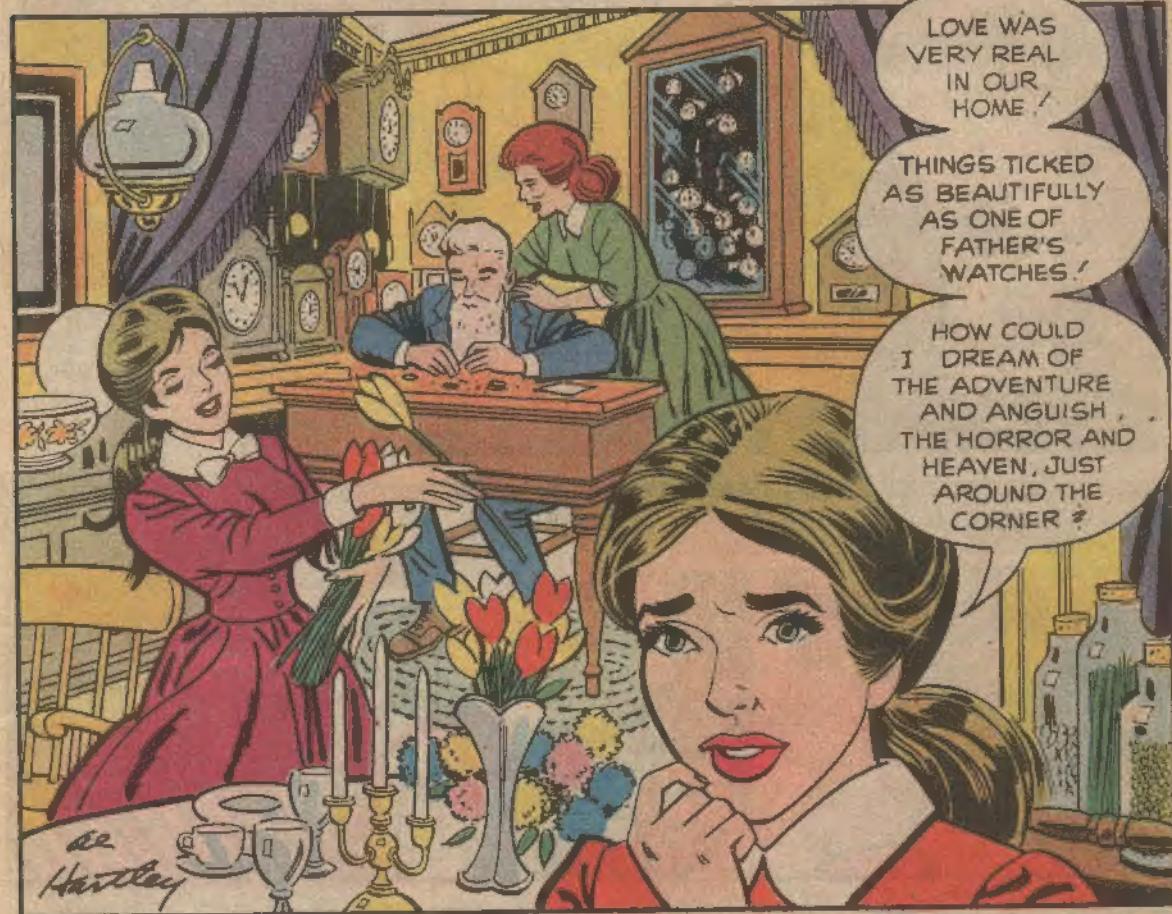
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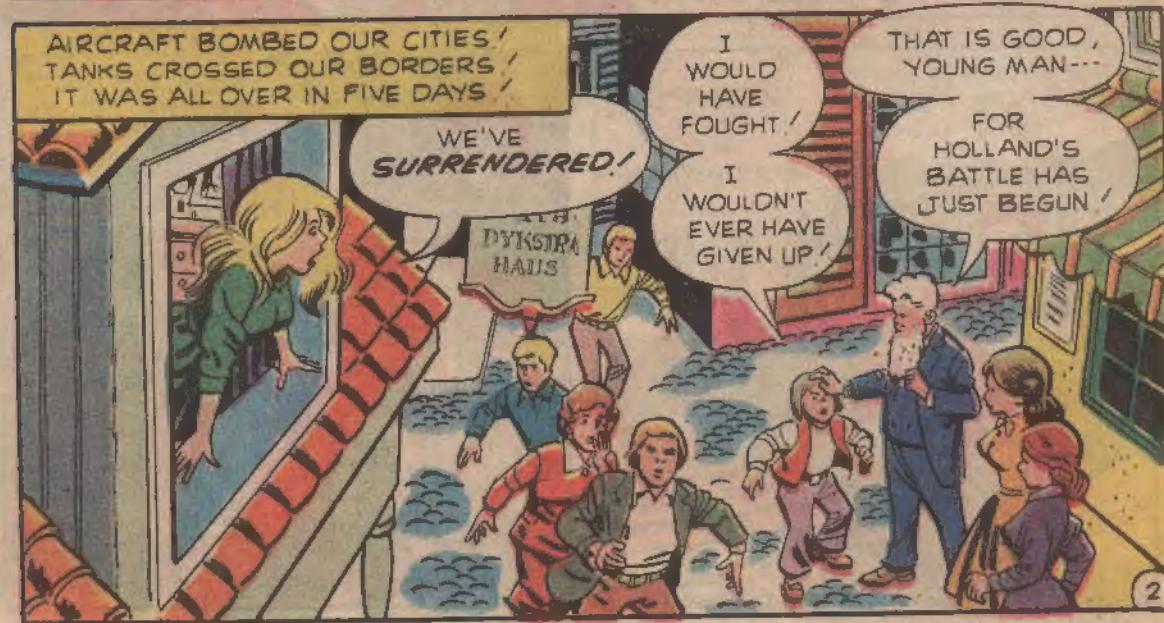
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The HIDING PLACE





AS FATHER READ FROM
THE BIBLE, GOD SEALED
THE WORDS TO MY HEART!
FOR HE ALONE COULD SEE
THE FUTURE!





SOON OUR TINY HOME WAS A HUB OF UNDERGROUND ACTIVITY! WE WERE HIDING A CONSTANT STREAM OF HUNTED PEOPLE!



FOOD RATIONING PRESENTED REAL PROBLEMS---



AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT---

JUST AS SOON AS WE FINISH EATING!



THE GESTAPO WAS NOW SEARCHING ALL HOMES FOR JEWS---SO WE BUILT A SECRET ROOM!



WE DEVELOPED AN ALARM SYSTEM AND CONDUCTED DRILLS---

FASTER!

WHEN THE NAZIS COME YOU WON'T HAVE THIS MUCH TIME TO HIDE!

AND MEYER FORGOT HIS CAP!

IT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVE-AWAY!



LATE
ONE
NIGHT
I
HEARD
OUR
JEWISH
FRIENDS
RUSHING
INTO THE
SECRET
ROOM!

BUT THIS
TIME IT
WASN'T
A DRILL!





WE WERE SEPARATED!
I WAS ALONE IN A
FILTHY, SOUR CELL!

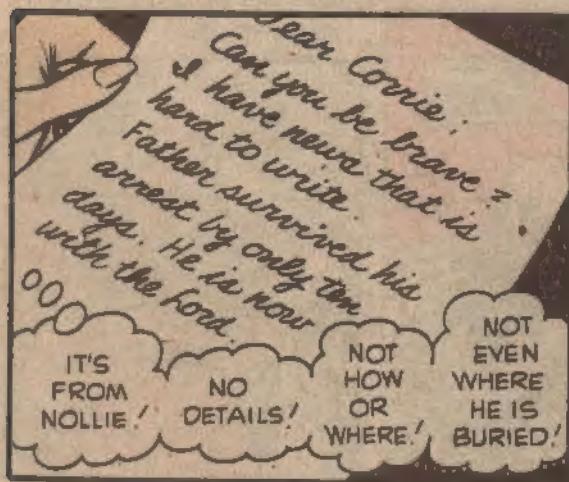
COULD THIS BE PART OF
THE PATTERN FIRST
REVEALED IN THE GOSPELS?

BUT WHAT KIND OF
VICTORY CAN
COME FROM A PLACE
LIKE THIS?





MORE WEEKS PASSED AND THEN A LETTER ARRIVED ...



I THOUGHT OF DEAR FATHER WHO DID THE FINEST WATCH REPAIRS IN HOLLAND --- AND THEN FORGOT TO SEND THE BILL!



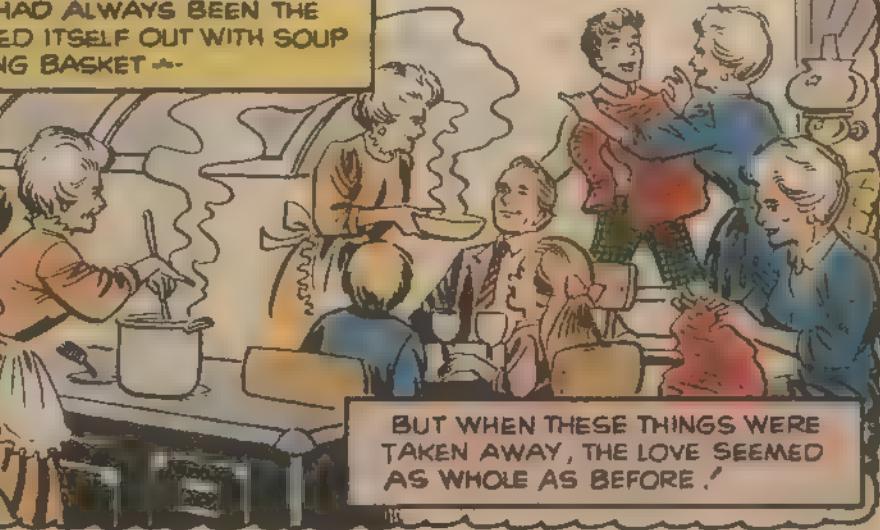
AND I DREW STRENGTH FROM MY MEMORIES OF MAMA! IN THE END, HER SICK BODY BECAME A PRISON, BUT HER SPIRIT SOARED FREE!



MAMA'S LOVE HAD ALWAYS BEEN THE
KIND THAT ACTED ITSELF OUT WITH SOUP
POT AND SEWING BASKET --



SHE SAT AT HER CHAIR
BY THE WINDOW AND
LOVED US !



BUT WHEN THESE THINGS WERE
TAKEN AWAY, THE LOVE SEEMED
AS WHOLE AS BEFORE !

SHE LOVED THE PEOPLE
SHE SAW IN THE STREET ---
AND BEYOND !



HER LOVE TOOK IN THE
CITY OF HAARLEM, THE
LAND OF HOLLAND, THE
WORLD !



AND SO I LEARNED THAT LOVE IS
LARGER THAN THE WALLS THAT
SHUT IT IN !



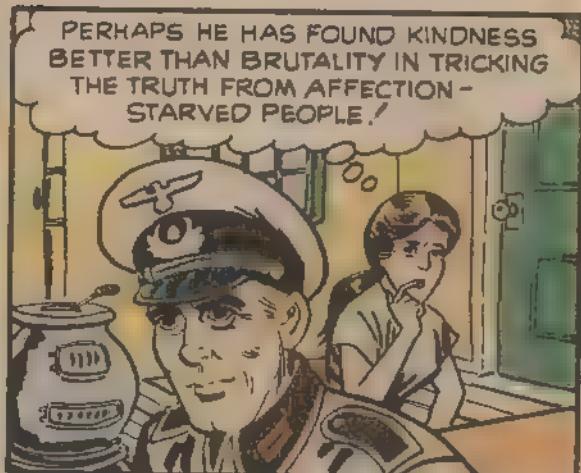
AND THEN REALITY REPLACED
MEMORIES ! I FOLLOWED A GUARD
THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF
CORRIDORS ---



AFTER THREE MONTHS IN PRISON.
MY INTERROGATION BEGAN ...



HE SEEMED LIKE A KINDLY GERMAN HOUSEHOLDER ENTERTAINING A GUEST ...

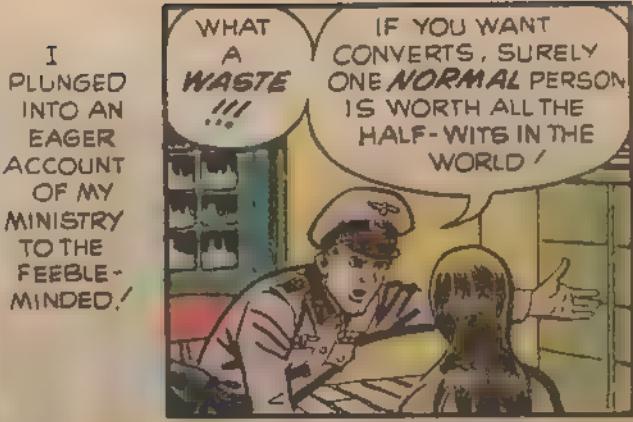


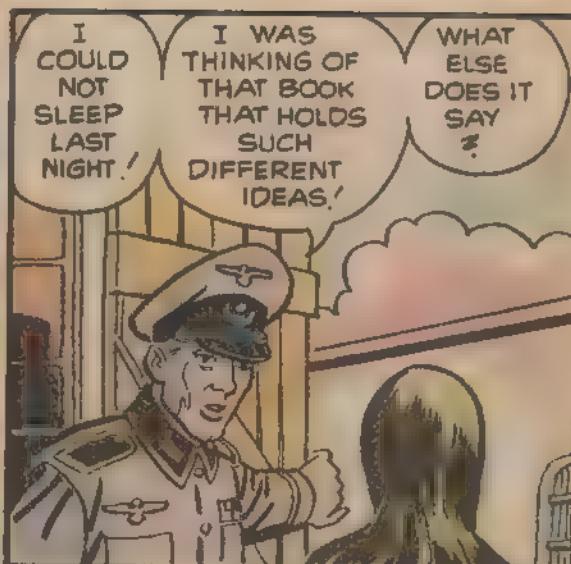
HE QUESTIONED ME FOR OVER AN HOUR ...



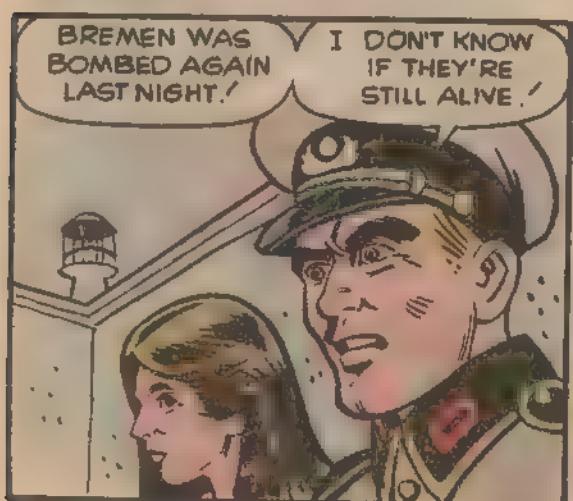
FINALLY, HE TRIED A DIFFERENT APPROACH ...







ALL AT ONCE HE WAS SPEAKING OF HIS FAMILY---



AS THE DAYS PASSED, THE LIEUTENANT DROPPED ALL PRETENSE OF QUESTIONING ME ON MY UNDERGROUND ACTIVITIES!

HE EAGERLY LISTENED TO STORIES OF MY CHILDHOOD'

I LOVED THE WEEKLY BUSINESS TRIPS TO AMSTERDAM WITH FATHER!

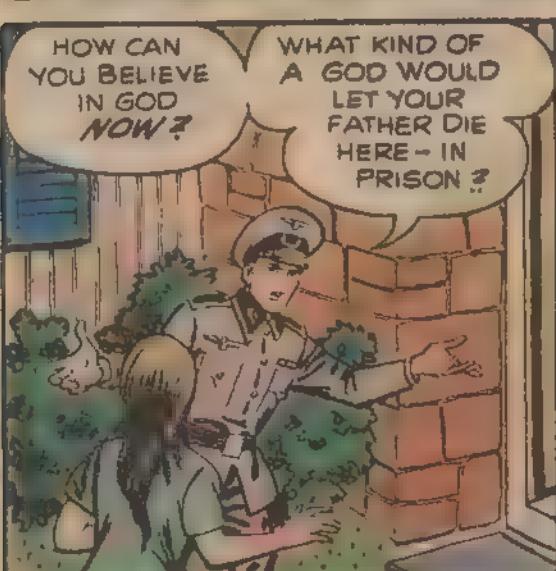


FATHER WAS ALWAYS EAGER TO DISCUSS THE SCRIPTURES ON HIS VISITS TO WHOLESALERS---



HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IN GOD NOW?

WHAT KIND OF A GOD WOULD LET YOUR FATHER DIE HERE - IN PRISON?



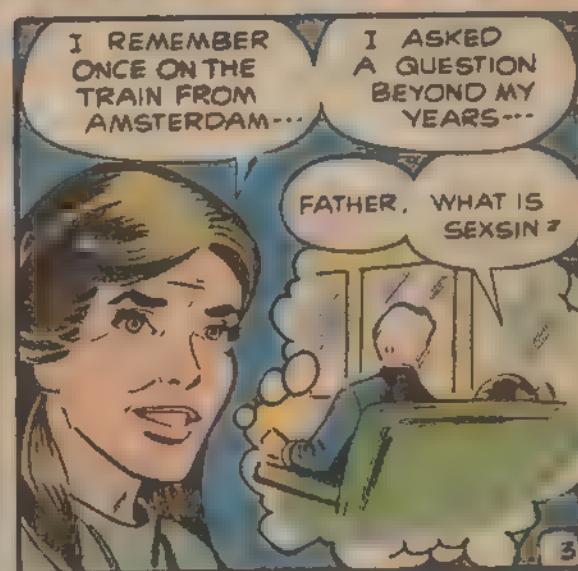
HOW I ENJOYED LISTENING TO THESE MEN OF FAITH, COMPARING, STUDYING, AND REVELLING IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY!



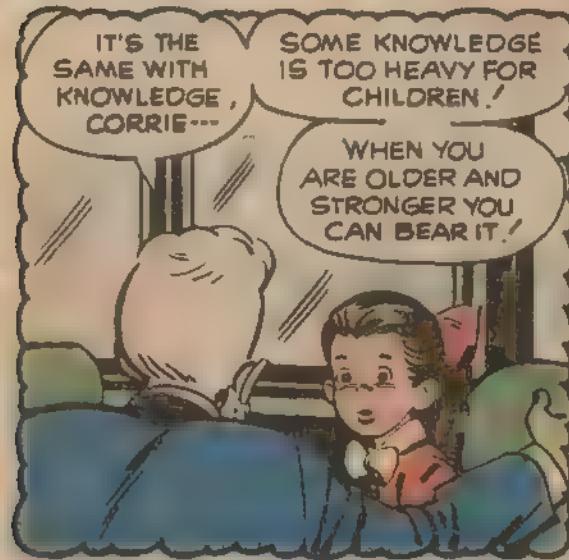
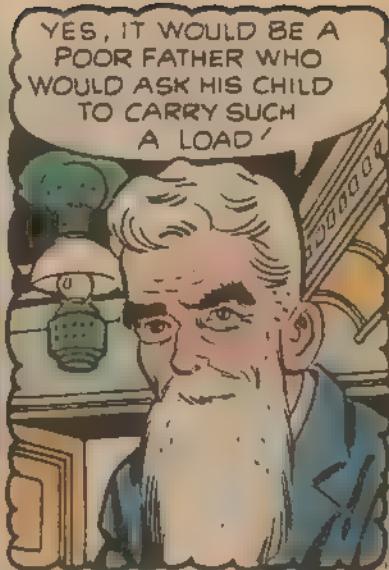
I REMEMBER ONCE ON THE TRAIN FROM AMSTERDAM...

I ASKED A QUESTION BEYOND MY YEARS...

FATHER, WHAT IS SEX?

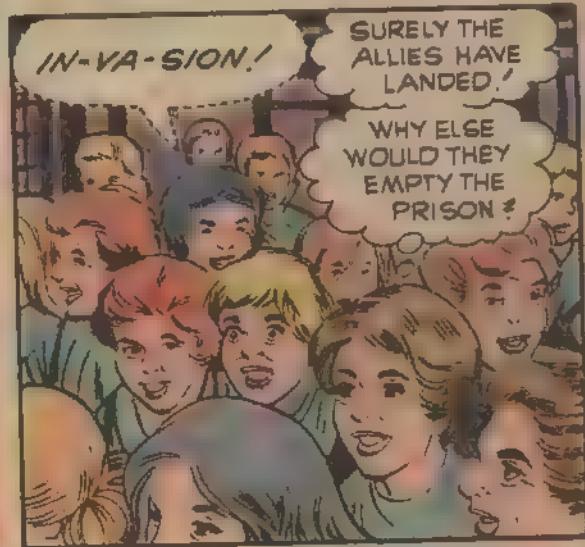


FATHER DIDN'T ANSWER ME! INSTEAD HE PUT HIS TRAVELLING CASE IN FRONT OF ME!





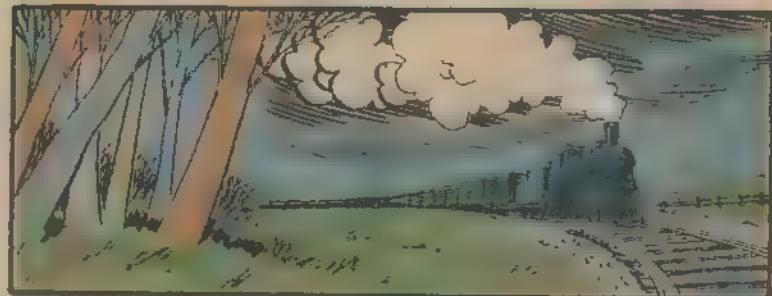
NO ONE DARED TO SPEAK, BUT WE
SILENTLY MOUTHERD A WORD THAT SENT
OUR HOPES SOARING!



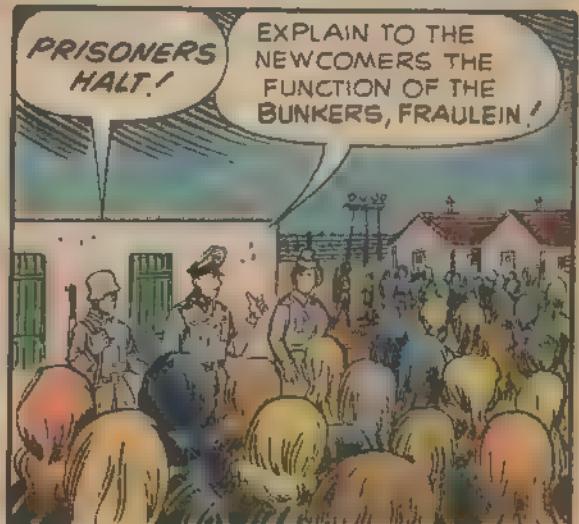
BEFORE WE BOARDED THE TRAIN,
I WAS ABLE TO REACH BETSIE ---



AS THE LOADED TRAIN
CLACKED THROUGH THE
DARK NIGHT TOWARDS
THE UNKNOWN, IT
SEEMED THAT I COULD
BEAR WHATEVER WAS
TO COME WITH BETSIE
BESIDE ME !



WE JERKED TO A STOP IN THE
MIDDLE OF A WOODS, AND THEN
ANOTHER LONG MARCH ---



THE BUNKERS
ACCOMMODATE
THOSE WHO FAIL
TO OBEY CAMP
RULES !

THE
ROOMS
ARE
COZY
BUT
SMALL !

ABOUT
THE
SIZE
OF A
GYM
LOCKER !



NOT EVERYBODY
SEEMS TO APPRECIATE
THEIR VISIT TO THE
BUNKERS !



OUR BARRACKS WAS NEXT TO THE PUNISHMENT AREA / WE COULD HEAR THE SOUNDS OF HELL ITSELF !

I DON'T KNOW WHY THOSE POOR PEOPLE HAVE TO SUFFER ...

BUT I KNOW WHY WE ARE HERE !

WHAT BETTER WAY COULD WE SPEND OUR LIVES ?

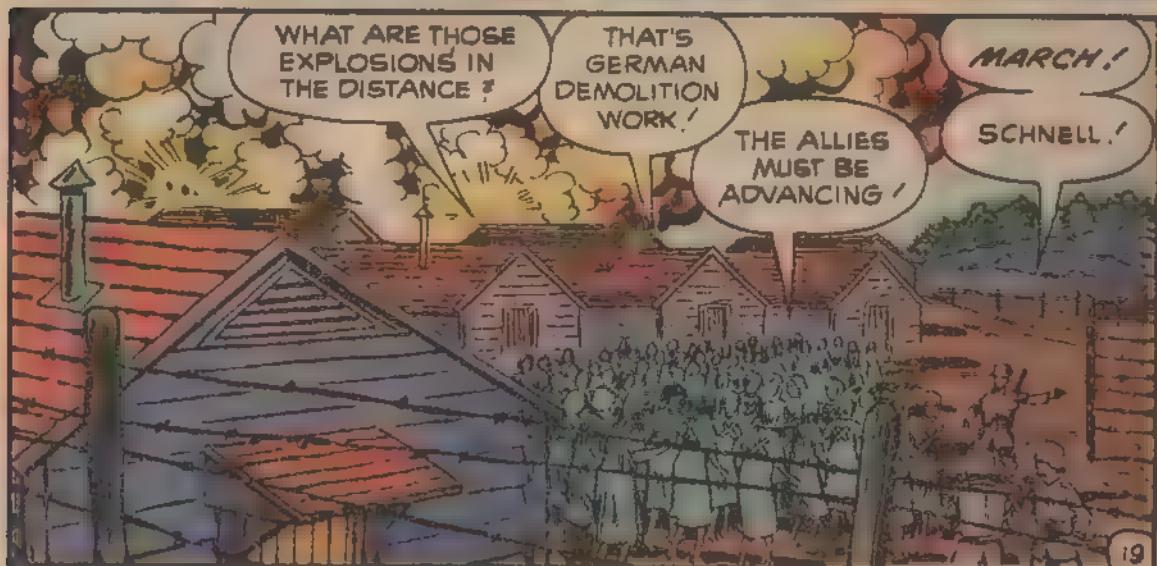
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ?



WE READ HOW SOLDIERS ARRESTED JESUS AND FLOGGED HIM AND LAUGHED AT HIM --- NOW SUCH HAPPENINGS HAD FACES AND VOICES !





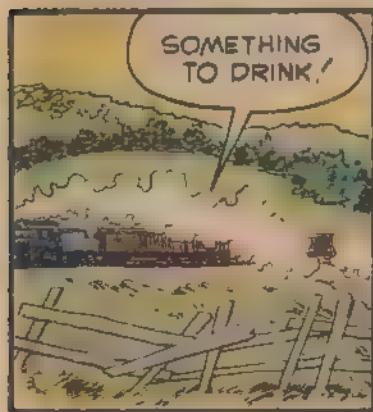




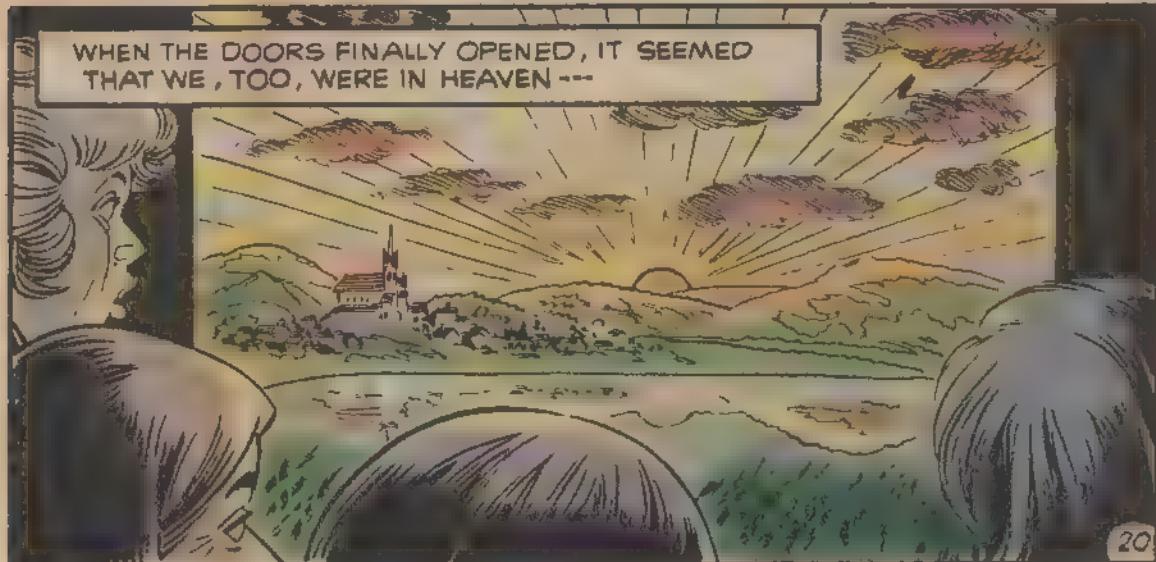
WORSE THAN THE CRUSH OF BODIES AND THE FILTH WAS A SINGLE OBSESSION ---

TWICE WHEN THE TRAIN STOPPED A PAIL OF WATER WAS PASSED IN---

BUT WE HAD BECOME ANIMALS ---



WHEN THE DOORS FINALLY OPENED, IT SEEMED THAT WE, TOO, WERE IN HEAVEN ---



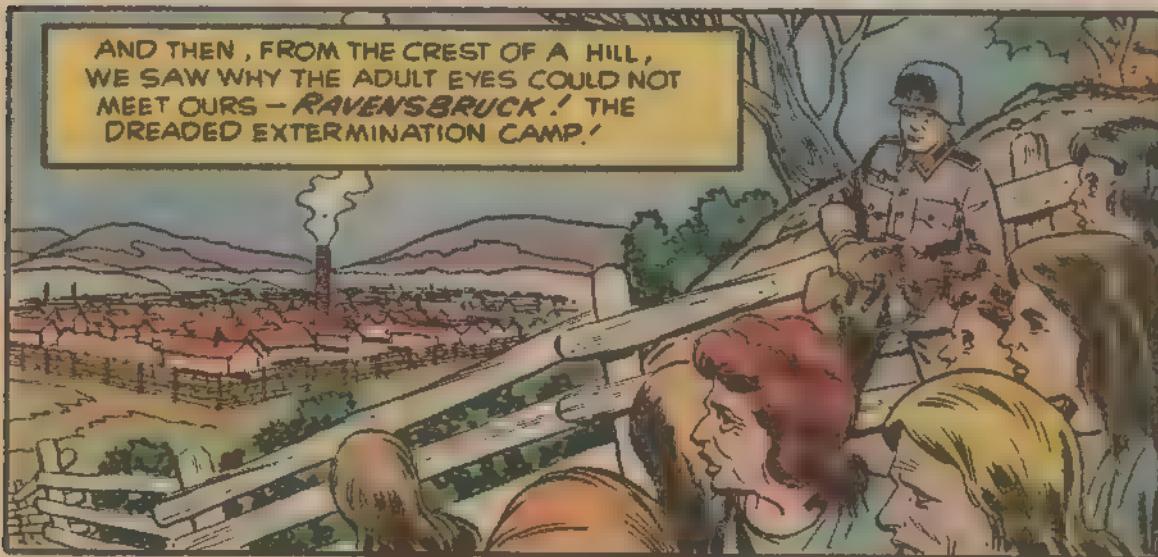
ONLY A HANDFUL OF SOLDIERS
WERE NEEDED TO GUARD A THOUSAND
WOMEN - WE COULD SCARCELY WALK,
LET ALONE RESIST.'



CHILDREN RETURNED MY STARES
WITH WIDE-EYED INTEREST... BUT
THE ADULTS ALL TURNED THEIR HEADS
AS WE STRUGGLED BY...



AND THEN, FROM THE CREST OF A HILL,
WE SAW WHY THE ADULT EYES COULD NOT
MEET OURS - **RAVENSBRUCK!** THE
DREADED EXTERMINATION CAMP!



WE WERE ASSIGNED OUR
BARRACKS AND...

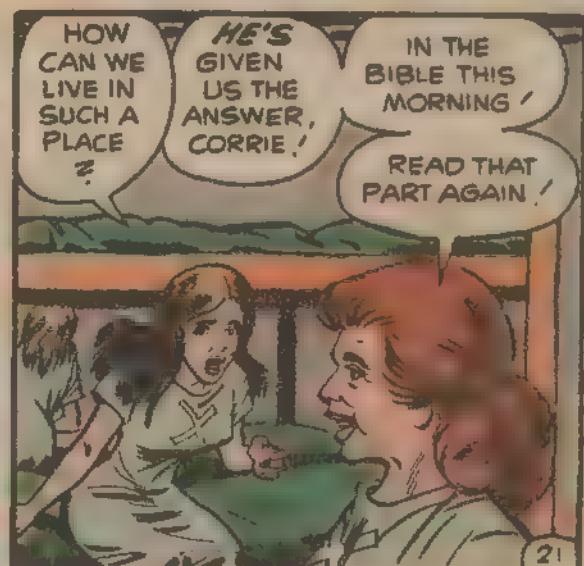


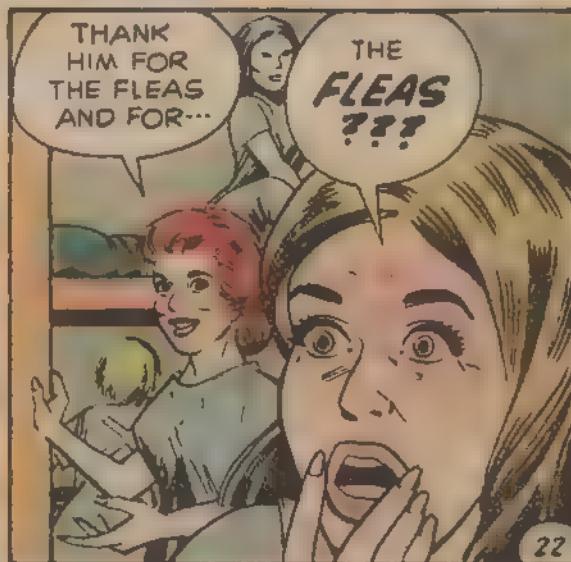
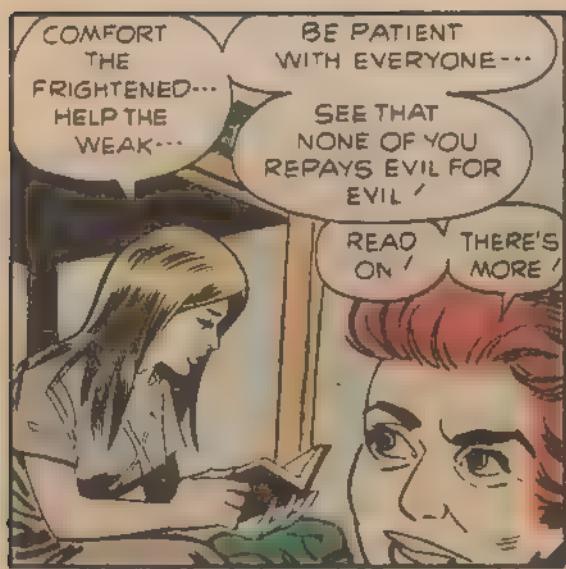
WHAT
IS IT,
CORRIE?
FLEAS!
THE
PLACE IS
SWARMING
WITH THEM!

HOW
CAN WE
LIVE IN
SUCH A
PLACE
?

HE'S
GIVEN
US THE
ANSWER,
CORRIE!

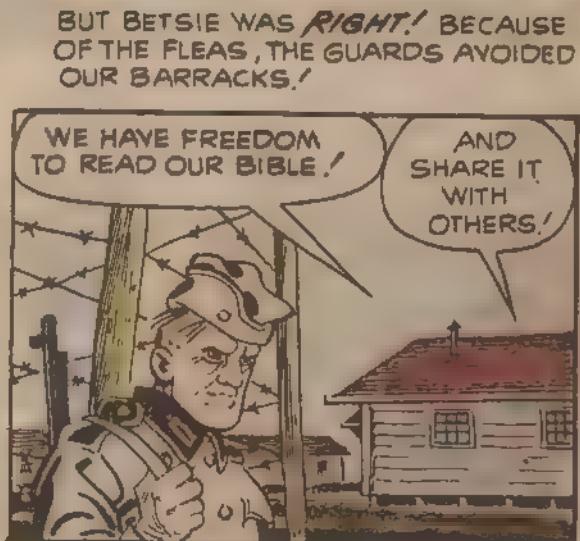
IN THE
BIBLE THIS
MORNING
READ THAT
PART AGAIN!







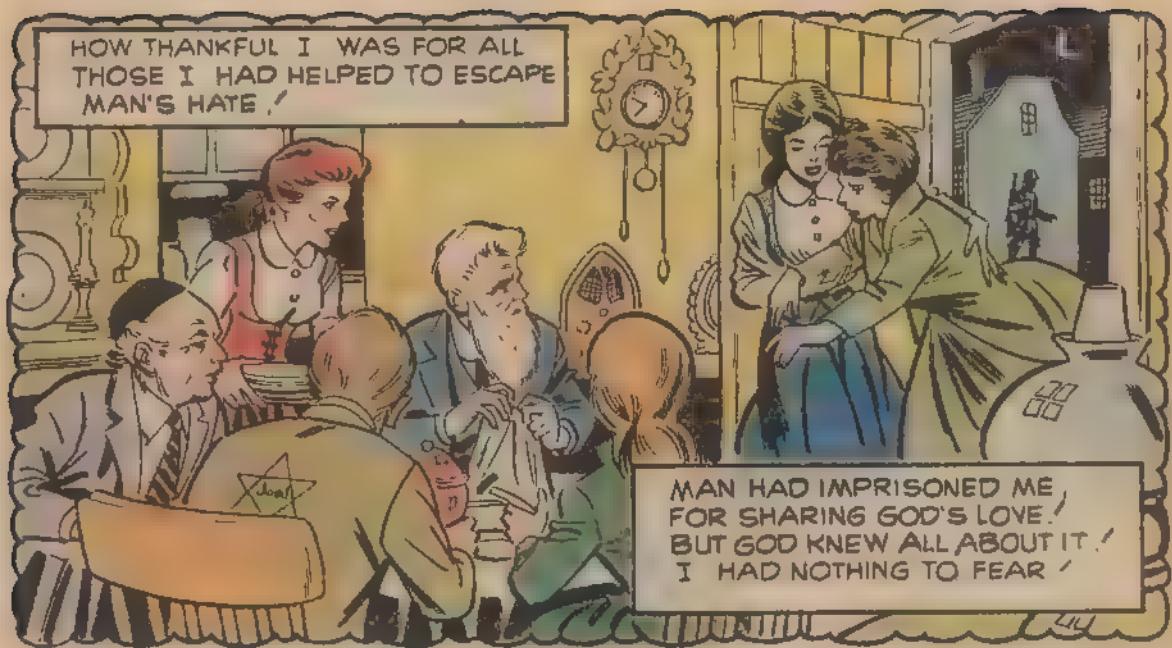
AND SO WE GAVE THANKS FOR FLEAS, BUT THIS TIME I WAS SURE BETSIE WAS WRONG!



THE LORD LIFTED ME OUT OF THE MISERY AND CRUELTY OF RAVENSBRUCK! I FELL ASLEEP TO A HIGHER ORDER OF THINGS!



HOW THANKFUL I WAS FOR ALL THOSE I HAD HELPED TO ESCAPE MAN'S HATE!



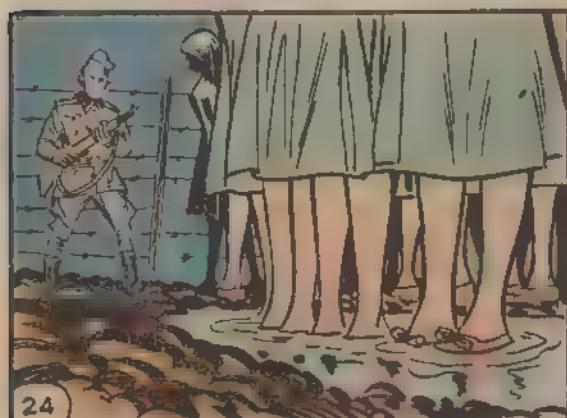
4:30 THE NEXT MORNING



WE WERE KEPT STANDING FOR HOURS TO TIRED US, TO BREAK OUR SPIRITS AND TO WEAKEN OUR MORALE!



IF WE HAPPENED TO BE STANDING IN A PUDDLE, WE WERE NOT ALLOWED TO MOVE OUT OF IT!



WHIPS AND GUN BUTTS REMINDED US TO OBEY ALL RULES ...



OUR EYES TOOK IN THINGS
OUR BRAINS REFUSED.

OH,
LORD... THOSE
TRUCKLOADS
OF WOMEN...

THAT
SMOKE-
STACK!

OH,
NO!



AND THIS WAS THE GREAT PLOY OF
SATAN IN THAT KINGDOM OF HIS -
TO DISPLAY SUCH BLATANT EVIL
THAT WE COULD ALMOST BELIEVE THAT
OUR OWN SECRET SINS REALLY DIDN'T
MATTER!

IT WAS EASY IN THIS CAMP TO BE
SELFISH AND TO LACK LOVE



BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF
ALL THIS, GOD'S SPIRIT
WAS TAKING HOLD OF
CROWDED LIVES!

LIFE AT RAVENSBRUCK
TOOK PLACE ON TWO
SEPARATE LEVELS. THE
EXTERNAL LIFE GREW
MORE HORRIBLE EACH
DAY ...

BUT THE OTHER, THE LIFE
WE LIVED WITH GOD, GREW
BETTER, TRUTH UPON
TRUTH, GLORY UPON
GLORY.



WHERE THERE HAD BEEN JEALOUSY,
IMPATIENCE AND ANGER, THERE WAS NOW
UNDERSTANDING, TOLERANCE AND LOVE ---

WE SAT BY DEATHBEDS
THAT BECAME DOORWAYS
TO HEAVEN'



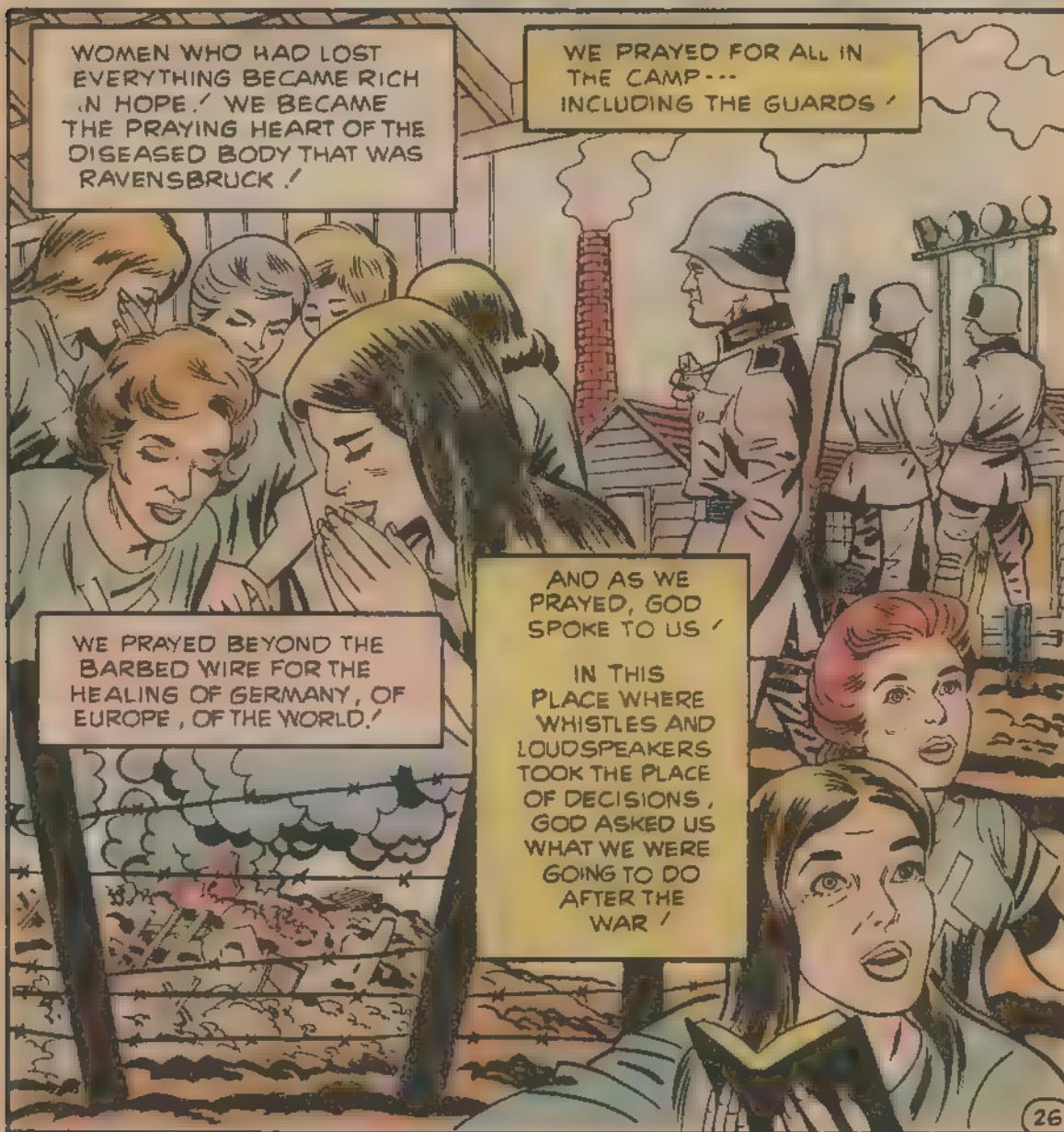
WOMEN WHO HAD LOST
EVERYTHING BECAME RICH
IN HOPE. WE BECAME
THE PRAYING HEART OF THE
DISEASED BODY THAT WAS
RAVENSBRUCK!

WE PRAYED FOR ALL IN
THE CAMP...
INCLUDING THE GUARDS'

WE PRAYED BEYOND THE
BARBED WIRE FOR THE
HEALING OF GERMANY, OF
EUROPE, OF THE WORLD!

AND AS WE
PRAYED, GOD
SPOKE TO US:

IN THIS
PLACE WHERE
WHISTLES AND
LOUDSPEAKERS
TOOK THE PLACE
OF DECISIONS,
GOD ASKED US
WHAT WE WERE
GOING TO DO
AFTER THE
WAR!



CORRIE, WE WILL ESTABLISH
A HOME FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE
BEEN DAMAGED BY MAN'S
CRUELTY!

WE'LL HAVE GARDENS ALL AROUND'
IT WILL DO THEM GOOD TO CARE FOR
FLOWERS'



BUT THERE
WERE GROWING
SIGNS THAT
BETSY'S PHYSICAL
STRENGTH COULD
NOT MATCH
HER SPIRIT!



LOOK
WHAT THE
GRAND LADY
IS CARRYING!

SURELY
SHE WILL
OVER-EXERT
HERSELF!



YES, BUT YOU'D
BETTER LET ME
TOTTER ALONG
WITH MY LITTLE
SPOONFUL ...

OR I'LL
HAVE TO STOP
ALTOGETHER!

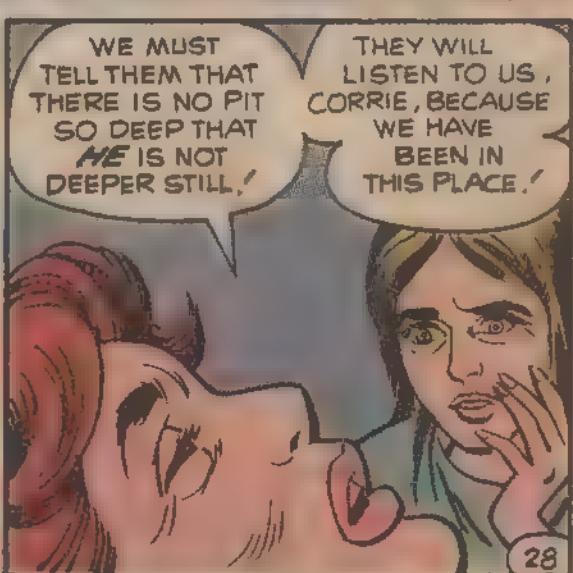
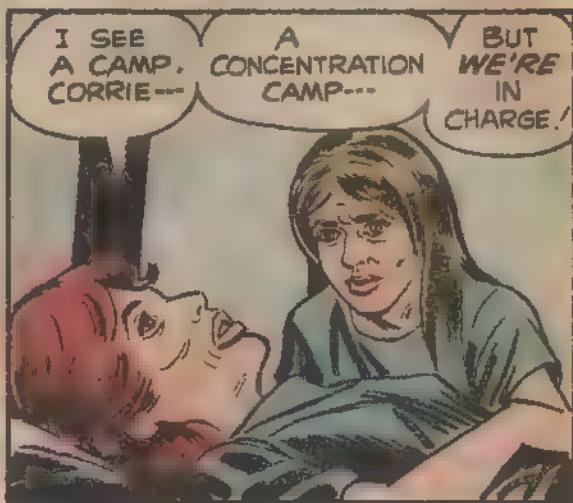


I'LL DECIDE
WHO'S TO STOP!





EVEN AS HER HEALTH FAILED, BETSIE'S LOVE WAS CONSTANT...





MIRACULOUSLY, I WAS RELEASED FROM THE CAMP THROUGH A CLERICAL ERROR ---

JUST ONE WEEK LATER, ALL WOMEN MY AGE WERE EXTERMINATED!



AS I TRAVELED ACROSS GERMANY TO RETURN TO MY HOMELAND ---

THIS IS WHAT MAN HAS DONE!

LORD, HELP US TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!

SOON THE WAR WAS OVER...

BUT VERY FEW HEARTS FOUND PEACE!



SOME VICTIMS OF OPPRESSION
FOUND PEACE IN THE HOME GOD
GAVE ME IN HOLLAND!

BUT THERE WAS SUCH A
WORLD-WIDE HUNGER FOR
GOD'S LOVE, I COULD NOT
REMAIN IN HOLLAND!

I
TRAVELED
AROUND
THE GLOBE
SHARING
GOD'S
PROMISES
AND
PROVISIONS!



ONE
NIGHT...
AFTER I
SPOKE IN
A CHURCH
IN
GERMANY...



DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME?

ONE OF
THE GUARDS AT
RAVENSBRUCK!

I WHO HAD PREACHED THE NEED
TO FORGIVE, KEPT MY HAND AT
MY SIDE!



AND THEN I SAW MY OWN SIN!
JESUS CHRIST DIED FOR THIS MAN,
WAS I GOING TO ASK FOR MORE?



AS I TOOK HIS HAND, I FELT
A LOVE THAT ALMOST OVER-
WHELMED ME!



FRAULEIN, I'VE
LOCATED A PLACE
HERE IN GERMANY
FOR YOUR WORK!



IT'S JUST BEEN
RELEASED BY THE
GOVERNMENT!



IT WAS A FORMER
CONCENTRATION
CAMP!



WINDOW
BOXES!

WE'LL HAVE
THEM AT EVERY
WINDOW!

AND THE
BARBED WIRE
WILL COME
DOWN!

JUST
AS BETSIE
SAID!



A SPECIAL WORD FROM CORRIE TEN BOOM:

THIS STORY TOOK PLACE THIRTY YEARS AGO, BUT IT LOOKS INTO THE FUTURE--- NOT THE PAST!



THE LORD JESUS HAS BEEN KNOCKING AT THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART ALL THE TIME. YOU'VE BEEN READING THIS BOOK!



WHEN YOU OPEN THE DOOR, HE COMES IN (REV. 3:20) AND MAKES YOU A CHILD OF GOD!



IT'S AS SIMPLE AS A WEDDING CEREMONY---

JESUS SAYS, "DO YOU TAKE ME AS YOUR SAVIOR?"

AND YOU SAY, "YES, I DO!"



TRUST HIM WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND FROM THIS MOMENT ON, HE BELONGS TO YOU AND YOU BELONG TO HIM!



GOD TAKES YOUR SINS AND DROWNS THEM IN THE DEEPEST SEA!



AND THEN HE HANGS THIS SIGN!



YES, FRIEND--- JESUS OPENS THE DOOR TO THE TREASURE - HOUSE OF GOD'S PROMISES---



AND HE SAYS, COME! TAKE ALL THE RICHES THAT ARE YOURS!



The times of her life.



Corrie ten Boom's own story, complete in these three books. Memorable books which can change your life—and strengthen your faith in God! Each one illustrated with pictures of Corrie and her friends and family.

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SPIRE CHRISTIAN COMICS

TOM ANDRY AND THE LAS COWBOYS

The Hiding Place

ADAM & EVE

The image shows the cover of an Archie comic book. The title 'Archie' is written in large, stylized red letters with a black outline. Below it, a black arrow points to the left with the words 'ONE WAY' written in white. In the top right corner, there is a circular logo with the text 'CHRISTIAN COMICS'.

Archie's Love Scene

LIVE IT UP

Barney Bear

The logo for Crossfire, featuring the word 'CROSSFIRE' in large, bold, red letters with a black outline. Below it, the word 'COMING' is written in smaller, black, outlined letters. The background is a stylized landscape with green trees and a blue sky.

Hans

In the Present of Mi- Enemie

My Brother's Keeper

Hello, I'm **JOHNN CASH**

Archie Sonshin

Archie's LEAN SLATE!

HAL LINDSEY'S **THERE'S A NEW WORLD COMIN'**

ROUGH TIES OF LENDUR

God's hugger

The image shows the cover of the album 'UP FROM HARLEM' by Tom Skinner. The title is written in large, bold, blue and yellow block letters. 'Tom Skinner' is in blue, and 'UP FROM HARLEM' is in yellow. Below the title, there is a black and white photograph of a person's face, partially obscured, with a red cherry in the foreground.

Archie Bogart

ENJOY THEM ALL! 39¢

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